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TWO UNPUBLISHED DIARIES

CONNECTED WITH THE

BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

THE late publication of the third and fourth volumes of *Macaulay's History of England* has fixed the attention of the reading public throughout the British Empire on those eventful scenes of the Revolution of 1688 which were enacted in Ireland, and with which Ulster was particularly connected. Although the war of opinions, that had agitated the three kingdoms for a century before the Battle of the Boyne, eventuated by that victory in the establishment of civil liberty and popular rights as regarded England and Scotland, it unfortunately assumed in Ireland afterwards, and as a consequence, the form of bitter sectarian animosity, which the lapse of a century and a-half has not altogether allayed. Yet a dispassionate perusal of history must convince the reader that the victory of the Boyne was *not* gained for the purpose of establishing Irish Protestant ascendancy on the one hand, or of perpetuating Irish Roman Catholic depression on the other; but, that these results followed from the intrigues of the defeated Jacobites with the French king, to restore the exiled Stuarts, even to the extent of submitting themselves to be the mere tools and creatures of France; and in which they made use of the Ultra Roman Catholic party in Ireland, just as they did the Ultra or High Church party in England. The Irishman, no matter what may be his particular religious or political creed, should remember the events of the Boyne with no more feelings of political rancour or of sectarian triumph than an Englishman would those of Naseby, or a Scotchman those of Langside, or Bothwell Bridge. Acting on that principle, the writer of this article proceeds to lay before his readers some extracts from the MSS. of two of the participators in the events of that day. These MSS. do not throw any new light on the proceedings of William's army, yet possess considerable interest, by giving us glimpses of the camp-life of that time, and by their matter-of-course references to persons and to events of which we now speak or think with a reverence almost classical. Nearly all the traditions and anecdotes, whether personal or local, connected with the battle, have been already collected and given to the world by Dr. Wilde, in his entertaining volume on the river Boyne, and have been carefully assorted and re-set by Macaulay, in the bright jewellery of his narrative; who has also availed

himself of many MS. Diaries and other sources of information previously unpublished. He was, however, unaware of the existence of the MSS. now presented to the reader, which have a farther claim of local interest by their references to Belfast,—then a village of some 300 houses.

One of these papers has been discovered in the British Museum, by Mr. Pinkerton, a frequent and talented contributor to this Journal, who gives the following account of the MS. and its author : —“ Among the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum, there is one (1033 Plut., lxxxviii. A.) labelled on the back—“ *Bonnivert's Journey*,” though the MS. itself affords no clue to the writer's name or station. There can be little doubt, however, that he was one of the French refugees who followed the fortunes of the third William; indeed the orthography and idiom of the MS. fully justify this conclusion. By some of his letters to Sir Hans Sloane, preserved in the same collection, I find that his Christian name was Gideon. He seems to have been a person of observation, and to have had a taste for natural history, and particularly for botany; and this probably caused his acquaintance with Sloane. To the MS. in question he has appended some neat pen-and-ink sketches of a quern, a methern, and some other equally curious Irish household utensils. He fought at the Boyne, and gives a brief account of that memorable battle; and, as I am not aware that his MS. has ever been printed, a few extracts from it may be acceptable; the more so, as from having been in that division of William's army which first “crossed the water,” at the Upper Ford of Slane, under the command of Count Ménard de Schomberg, he describes the part of the battle which he saw, and which is least described by historians.” So far Mr. Pinkerton's preface. It is only to be added, that it is evident that Bonnivert has compiled his “*Journey*” partly from a diary, and partly, perhaps, from memory, as he slightly errs in some localities and dates, which we have corrected by the words inserted in brackets; and that he intended it for the perusal of others. His “*Journey*” is therefore very different from the other MS. about to be presented to the reader, which is a day-by-day memorandum, and never intended for the eye of any one but the writer, of whose feelings and inner man it appears to be a faithful reflex. This diary has been furnished by the kindness of Richard Caulfield, Esq., of Cork, a zealous archæologist, who has already rescued several curious and valuable documents from oblivion.* The autobiographer in it is the Rev. Rowland Davis, who was a person of good family and connection in Munster. His name appears in the general Act of Attainder passed against Protestants by the parliament assembled by James II. in Dublin. He, along with many other Protestants of Munster, fled to England in March 1689; at which time his diary commences. He remained in England, leading a very unsettled life, until May 1690, when, having got a commission as captain (although a clergyman) in William's army, he sailed for Belfast; and, having remained with his regiment there until the arrival of William, in the next month, marched with it to the Boyne: being also attached to the right wing, under

* Author of *Sigilla Ecclesie Hibernicæ Illustrata*. See Vol. 2 of this Journal, p. 199.

the Count de Schomberg, he, as well as Bonnivert, was among those who crossed at the fords and bridge of Slane, and, by maintaining their ground and engaging the cavalry of the enemy, allowed William to cross with his centre comparatively unopposed. Dr. Davis was subsequently at the sieges of Waterford, Limerick, and Cork. He was promoted in 1709 to the Deanery of Cork, died in 1721, and is interred in the cathedral of Cork, in or near which city his representatives continue to reside. As his stay in Belfast was more prolonged, and his references are more minute and curious, than Bonnivert's, and may require some annotations or explanatory remarks, we propose to give the *pas* to the Frenchman, and then to take up his reverence, whose "pencilings" are certainly most amusing both as regards the manners of the day and his own thoughts and actions.

BONNIVERT'S JOURNEY.

"I came out of London the 6 June, 1690, and layn at St. Alban's. We were to guard 5 carriages loaded with two hundred and fifty thousand pounds for the pay of the army in Ireland."—

At Newport Pagnel the escort was relieved by a troop of dragoons, and Bonnivert obtained leave to visit a friend at Litchfield: subsequently rejoining his party, he sailed from Highlake on the 18th of June. On the following day, he tells us:—

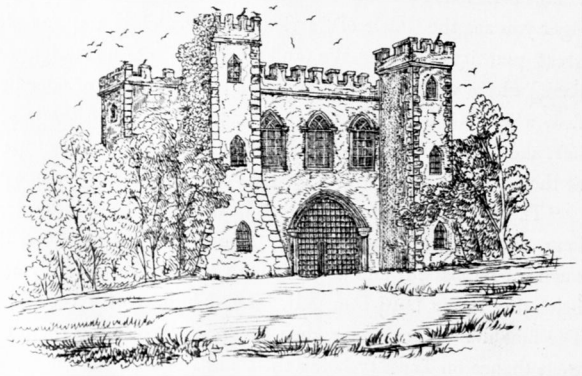
"We came between three islands and a town called Donahadee, which is a market town, and seems a good pretty one. We left it at our right and Copplen Islands at our left. [It should be the very contrary.] We saw after that at our left the village call'd Bangar, which is but a small one, but very fitt for vessels to come to the very sides of it; both sides are very rocky. That small village is famous for Duke Schomberg landing there, with the forces under his command. Upon your right you see the Castle of Carrickfergus, which is a strong place; we took it last year and lost no great quantity of men. We landed at the white house, [five days after the landing of King William,] where we saw on our arrival a great number of poor people. We went that night to Belfast, which is a large and pretty town; and all along the road you see an arm of the sea on your left, and on the right great high rocky mountains, whose tops are often hidden by the clouds, and at the bottom a very pleasant wood, very full of simples of all sorts.

"The town is a seaport, there is in it the King's Custom house, and you see, hard by it, a very long stone bridge, which is not yett finisht. [The old Long Bridge, pulled down in 1840.] The town is compass'd round about it with hills. The people very civill, and there is also a great house belonging to my Lord Donegall, Ld Chichester, with very fine gardens and groves of ash trees. The inhabitants speak very good English. We stay'd there two days and three nights, and we went thence on Tuesday being the 23d [Tuesday was the 24th] of June to Lisbourne, where there is a great house and good gardens belonging now to my Lady Mulgrave; it was left her with the whole estate wch is worth £14,000 per annum by my Ld Canaway; the house is out of repair.

There's a markett kept there on that day. Wednesday the 24th [25th] we set forth betimes in ye morning, resolved to join our army which was then encamped at Loughbrickland. (We pass'd by Hillsborough, a great house belonging to the King,* standing on a hill on the left hand of the road; and from thence we went to Drummore, hard by that place is the Bishopp's house.) The success answered our expectation, tho' we had a very hard and troublesome day's work. At our arrival, our friends show'd joy in their faces to see us come amongst them, and each of us went to his respective tent. Thursday the 26th of June, we march'd at two of the clock in the morning and went over the high hills to Newry. 'Tis not to be imagin'd how strong naturally many passages are that way; and, besides that, many strong tho' small forts, made by King James, which might have ruined most part of our army, with the loss but of fewe of his own. That day was the first of my seeing the King rideing in Irish Land, and he had then on an orange colour sash. We crossed the river at Newry, which was formerly a strong place, but now burnt and destroyed, and encamped upon the side of a hill, where water was very scarce. We left Dundalk on our left hand, it stands by the sea, and we encamp'd in very ruggid ground. The Inniskilling Dragoons came there to us. They are but middle-sized men, but they are nevertheless brave fellows. I have seen them like mastie [mastiff] dogs run against bullets.

"Saturday, the 28th, we were taken 15 men out of each squadron to go with a detachment of 1200 men to Ardagh, [Ardee,] where we heard the late king's army was; the rest of our army stay'd behind till the Sunday following. Just as we came within sight of the town, we saw the dust rise like a cloud upon the high-way beyond it. It was the enemy's arriere-garde, scowreing away with all speed. Some dragoons were detach'd to follow them, who brought back two or three prisoners

* This was "Hillsborough Fort," which still remains. It was built by Sir Arthur Hill, son of Sir Moses, in 1641-2, for the security of himself and his adherents. It commanded the "Pass of Kilwarlin," the chief road between Dublin and Belfast, and consisted of four bastions. In December 1660 it was made a Royal Garrison, with a Constable to command the same at 3s. 4d. per day, and 24 Warders at 6d. each. The office of Constable was granted to the Hill family for ever. The Warders, or Castle-men, as they are called, still wear the uniform of the Dutch Guards, viz., blue coat with red lappels, cocked hat bound with silver lace, and a red feather, white breeches, gaiters, &c. This uniform has been lately a good deal modernised.—The accompanying illustration gives a tolerably good idea of the present appearance of the Fort.



HILLSBOROUGH FORT,
Where William III. slept in 1690.

and many heads of cattle. We encamp'd on this side of the town the Saturday; and the Sunday after, our army coming to us, we marched on the other side of the river, where we encamped in a corn field by a small ruin'd village. The town of Ardagh [Ardee] is seated in a very pleasant soil, and has been a fine and strong burrough, as one may see by ye great towers still extant. King James made there very strong works, as if he would have made it a place to with stand our army; and indeed it is a strong seated town, being in a plain, having a fine river of one side and boggs of the other. Monday, the last of June, we marched towards Drogheda, where the enemy were, and we came within sight of the town at 9 in ye morning. There we drew up our horse in three lines, and came in order of battle upon the brow of a long hill. There we saw the enemy, and were so neare them that we could heare one another speak, there being nothing but the river between us. As we were drawn up we had order to dismount, and every man stand by his horse's head. We had not been there long, but some of the King's regiment of dragoons were detach'd, and sent to line the river side: so they began to shutt at the enemy, and those of King James's army at them. They had not been long at that sport, when the King, passing by the first troop of his guards, the enemy fir'd two small guns at him. One of the bullets greas'd the king's coat: then they played on till three of the clock upon us, and shott a few men and horses. One Major Williams^s of the 3 troop of guards had his arm shott. Some of ye Dutch troop were killed and wounded. Indeed 'twas a madness^a to expose so many good men to the slaughter without needs, for we had no artillery yet come to answer theirs. Ours not commencing till 3 in the afternoon. We did retire confuscdly behind the hill at the sight of the enemy, when it might have bin better manadged. King James made that day a review of his army. We had a great mind to force a passadge through the river to go to them, but we left it till next morning. At 3 in the afternoon our artillery came up, and begun to play upon theirs stoutly, then the enemy showed they had many other batteries besides the first. They play'd upon one another till night, then we retired above a mile side ways. Next morning we were up at two of the clock, and we march'd to gain a passadge, two miles off, about 5 in the morning. The passadge was a very steep hill, and a shallow river at the bottom. That leaded into a very fine plain. As we came there, we found a party of the enemy, with four or five peeeces of artillery, ready to receive us, but that did not daunt our men, they went down briskly, notwithstanding their continual fire upon us. The grenadiers and dragoons were first at the other side, and we soon followed them, but the enemy made haste away, with their cannon. We drew up in battle as we came in the plain, and marched directly toward the place appointed for the battle. After some houres, we saw the enemy coming down a turning between two hills, wher we knew by the rising of the dust; and by and by they shew themselves in their best colours, for they drew up upon a line only, and our army was upon three. Wee looked upon one another, who should come first, but at

^a [Note by Mr. Pinkerton.]—There was method in this madness, however. William wanted to let his untried English soldiers smell gunpowder, and to learn himself how far he could depend on them. When the order was given for them to retire behind the hill, he said—"It is all right, they stand fire well."

last we seeing that their foot and baggage was running away, and that the King had engaged their right, we marched towards them over ditches and tranches. They presently retir'd behind a little town called Duleek, where they fired three or four peeces at us; we kill'd abundance of their men, and pursued the rest till nine of the clock, then we overtakeing them, and haveing too hotly pursued them were almost upon them, when they facing about made as if they had been willing to receive us, but we, haveing left our foot and cannon behind, and considering how late it was, made halt. They fir'd for an houre and half, small shot very thick upon us, for they had hid partly in bushes. That day we had all some green on our hats, to know one from the other. At last our cannon came and play'd very smartly upon them, till the night comming they retir'd, and so did we; we lay'n in the plow'd lands, and had no tents. That day we lost Duke Schomberg and Dr. Walker, Governour of Londonderry. They were killed in forcing that passage. The King himself pass'd that way. Next day we stay'd encamp'd by that place, and there was a Popish gentleman's house plundr'd by us. Thursday being the 3d of July, we came neare a fine house, belonging to a papist, where we encamp'd, and where I fell sick of a violent fever."

There is nothing further of interest in Bonnivert's MS. It concludes leaving him in winter quarters, "between Lisnegarvey and Lurgan, in the parish of Ballanderry."

We will now take up the Diary of the Rev. Dr. Davis; and, as our labours are limited to the publication of matters connected only with the archæology of Ireland, and more particularly that of Ulster, we must pass over the part of his Diary which has reference to his fourteen months of exile in England; but we regret this the less as we understand it is about to be published by the Camden Society. It gives a very curious picture of clerical life and manners at that time, and is quite confirmatory of Macaulay's view of the subject. We find the same unabashed solicitation and reception of alms, combined with a simplicity of manners, and an absence of that tact, (or praiseworthy worldliness if you will), which causes the clerical body now-a-days to maintain their self-respect in every situation into which a varied life may throw them. We must pass by the shrewd remarks of the author on the demeanour of William at his coronation, (of which Davis was an eye-witness,) his visit to Evelyn, and the immortalised gardens at Deptford; his visit to Greenwich, and the famous astronomer Flamsteed. We must also omit his own little civil war and domestic rebellion, when his wrath is excited by his landlady's remonstrances as to his spitting delinquencies about the house; from whence we infer that he was a devotee of the "Indian weed"—as we learn more directly from his memoranda that he was no disciple of the old physician who asserted that water was the best of drinks. We will therefore take up the Narrative from the date of his landing at the "White House," omitting those days whereon nothing occurred to vary the routine of his camp life—his parades, his walks, his dinners, and his suppers. Many of his allusions will be suggestive of strange comparisons between Belfast and its neighbourhood at the present

day with what he describes it then to have been; and many will ask themselves or their friends where can the localities have been to which he alludes? Perhaps the perusal may stimulate Archæological inquiry, and procure us hereafter some traditional information for which we are at present at a loss. The reader will observe that, under the date of the 31st May, the Diarist conveys a pretty strong inuendo against the total-abstinence habits of the "immortal Walker." This presents that hero to us under a totally new aspect, very different from that under which we have imagined him when cooped up within the walls of Derry, suffering from hunger, and not the less suffering from the shafts of malignity and envy. Walker, indeed, appears to have been very different from Davis in character and disposition;—energetic, uncompromising, zealous, (overmuch some think,) and casting in his lot unto the death with those brave men who, having secured civil and religious freedom to Britain by the defence of Derry, now came to Belfast to assist their deliverer in establishing similar benefits *if possible* in Ireland: whilst Davis, flying from his country, wasted his time in the pleasures of a London life, at the very juncture when Walker was defying slaughter, famine, and disease, within the walls of Derry. To such a man Walker's zeal in William's cause must have appeared little short of madness; and, it is probable that, at this very time, his charges against the Commissariat for its neglect of Schomberg's army at Dundalk, had brought him (just like our "S. G. O.," and "Times Correspondent") into bad odour with the red-tapists of the day. Even admitting Walker to have been in a pleasing state of excitement when met by Davis, we can readily excuse him when we contrast his feelings on that fine Saturday evening in May, 1690, with what they were ten months before, when hunger and disease within, or a bloody death without, the walls of Derry seemed his only alternatives. Walker had come to Belfast to be with his own Derry regiments; two of which had already been entered on the regular lists of the King's army, the third being as yet only a volunteer corps, though added to the regular army on the march to the Boyne, where their beloved leader was fated, by his own uncalled-for rashness, to lose the life he had so freely perilled.^b

Belfast at that time, and for nearly a year before, had been the scene of a bustle and excitement unwonted in that little obscure village, whose name was scarcely known beyond the boundary of its own hills. On the 14th August, 1689, Schomberg had landed 10,000 men at Bangor and Groomsport, as Belfast and Carrickfergus were still in the hands of James's army. The unfinished "Long Bridge" must have greatly facilitated his approach to Belfast and its subsequent capture, to be immediately followed by that of Carrickfergus. It is well known that the weight of Schomberg's

^b Macaulay's remarks on Walker's demeanour and doings from the time he was received in triumph in London, after the Siege of Derry, until his death, though severe, are just:—"He ought to have remembered that the peculiar circumstances which had justified him in becoming a combatant had ceased to exist; and that in a disciplined army, led by generals of long experience and great fame, a fighting divine was likely to give less help than scandal. The Bishop Elect" [Walker having

been appointed Bishop of Derry by William six days before his fall at the Boyne] "was determined to be wherever danger was; and the way in which he exposed himself excited the extreme disgust of his royal patron, who hated a meddler almost as much as a coward."—"He thought him a busy-body, who had been properly punished for running into danger without any call of duty."—*Macaulay*, vol. III., pp. 626 and 638.

cannon crossing the new and unseasoned arches of the bridge caused many of them to sink and crack, and that the effects were quite visible until its final demolition in 1840.^c

In the course of the Autumn, the miserable remnants of Schomberg's army returned to Belfast for Winter quarters.^d In the meantime the little town had become the Balaklava and Scutari of that army. Here all reinforcements and stores were landed, and to it the sick were sent round from Dundalk by sea; so that when Schomberg reached Belfast in November he found that, in addition to the 2,000 who had died in camp at Dundalk, 2,762 had died in the great hospital at Belfast,^e and 900 had died at sea in their passage round.^f

^c In the old maps of the county Down, the road which winds, with some pretensions to engineering, up the Hollywood hills from Strandtown, is named "King William's road." It leads directly to the cross-roads at the "Cairn," and joins what was, and still is, a direct and leading road from Bangor to Belfast by Dundonald, but which has a tremendously steep descent at Dunlady-hill. Besides having a less precipitous descent, King William's road diminishes the distance to Belfast by a mile at least; and the writer has always been of opinion that it must have been made to facilitate the transport of Schomberg's artillery. That Schomberg exercised his engineering abilities on roads in the North, the following curious entry in the old Vestry Books of Lurgan will prove:—"At a vestry held at ye parish church of Shankill for ye sd parish on Easter munday April 21th 1690.

* * * * *

"The high waies being already in great pt amended by order of General Schomberg, we agree that ye former overseers be continued this yeare to take [care] of ye remaining pt of ye sd high waies yett unattended.

"WM. BRERETON.
AR. BROWNLWE.
JOHN GILL
HENRY DORNER.
JOHN PORTER"

^d There were grumblers in Britain in those days as well as in the present; and, if we except the charge made against some in power of "going snacks" with the contractor, we have only to read *Crimea for Ireland* and Raglan for Schomberg, to imagine we have before us an article from one of last year's newspapers, when reading the following extract from Harris's life of King William, (p. 254, Edit. of 1719):—"The Commons being informed that Duke Schomberg's army was scarce 14,000 strong, though there were 23,000 upon the establishment, desired the King to appoint Commissioners to go and inquire into the condition of the army on the spot. . . . The Duke being informed that his conduct was called in question even in the Parliament itself, acquainted the King with the reasons that had obliged him to keep [entrench himself in] his camp upon the approach of King James; alledging his army had never exceeded 12,000 effective men, most of them newly raised—that the army had always wanted bread, the horses shoes and provender, and the surgeons and apothecaries proper medicines for the sick. This account was confirmed

by Mr. Lumly and Count Solms, who reported further that abundance of men and horses had been swept away by sickness, and want of food or clothing; that several officers had occasioned their own deaths by drinking Irish Usquebaugh to excess; that the miscarriages in Ireland were wholly to be charged on Mr. John Shales, Purveyor-General of the army, who had borne that office under King James; and upon that account was suspected of dishonest practices upon King William; and that Duke Schomberg's landing had caused so general a consternation among the Irish, that he might have marched directly to Dublin if he had not wanted provisions and a train of artillery. Dr. Walker also acquainted the Commons with these things. Whereupon they addressed the King that Shales might be taken into custody, and in Dec. he was secured, sent under a strong guard to Belfast, and from thence a prisoner to London. But we find no further proceedings against him; so that possibly he had powerful confederates, who went sharers with him in the profits of his corrupt management, and whom he threatened to detect in order to screen himself."

^e Can any of our readers furnish any information, traditional or otherwise, as to the site of this great hospital at Belfast? All traces of it have long since vanished.

^f In a field, the property of John Harrison, Esq., in the townland of Knocknagoney, and about a mile from the village of Holywood, a spot is pointed out where the tradition of the country is "that a whole ship-load of people who had died of the plague are buried." It has always forcibly struck the writer that this must be the place of sepulture of some of Schomberg's unfortunate army. It is on the edge of what would then have been a bog, and is now a swampy meadow, where the soil could have been speedily and easily excavated; distant even yet from any houses, though not more than about a quarter of a mile from the nearest landing-place for a boat from any ship lying in the pool of Garmoyle; where for half the time of tide a large boat could come to shore, and where, until the late improvements were made at the quays of Belfast, vessels invariably sent in their water-casks, to be filled at Tilly's Burn. We have no record of any plague or epidemic, such as we know at two periods during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries to have devastated England, having occurred to a similar extent in Ireland, and there appears no other way of accounting for the tradition but as has been suggested.

During the Winter and Spring troops of all nations—Danes, Dutch, French, Germans, Brandenburgers, English, and Scotch, all poured into Belfast, and were encamped at several spots between Belfast and Lisburn. The particular cavalry regiment to which Davis was attached seems to have been quartered at Malone; and we will now proceed to introduce him to his quarters.

1690.

DAVIS'S DIARY.

May 10.—About 11 at night came on shore at the White House.

11.—About 2 in the morning, the tide being out, we landed and unshipped our horses and rode to Belfast, where having refreshed ourselves a little, we went to the Lieut. Coll^s Q^{rs}, but he being at Lisburn to wait on the General, I went and dined with Capt. South. In the afternoon we went again to Malone and there met an order to march towards Armagh, in order to besiege Charlemont to-morrow; but in the evening our Lieut.-Col. assured us that he had gotten us 2 days respite. They rec^d me very kindly and assigned me Q^{rs} where Capn. Lieut. Neville was before, and so we lay together this night.

12.—I went with the Lieut.-Col., Major, and several other officers to Belfast, where we dined at Mrs. Rook's at my expense of 5s. 6d. There I saw Capt. Barrow, and rec^d an acct from him of the capitulation for the surrender of Charlemont, which I sent to the A. Bishop of Tuam and Alan Brodrick, as also the defeat of the Highlanders by John Levingston at Inverness.

13.—I went to dinner with the Major to his Q^{rs} at the widow Webb's; it is a pretty seat near the Lagan's side, 2 miles and half from Belfast, and very well improved in all things but the house. The widow is a well humoured woman but not handsome, but they say very rich. In the evening I visited the Col. on his return [from Lisburn] and supped with him.

14.—This morning Charlemont was surrendered. After dinner we all went to Belfast, to wait on Brigadier Stewart, with whom we staid till 1 o'clock, at the Eagle and Child, and then came home.

16.—I went to Lisburn with the Col., Major Palmer, Capⁿ South, &c.—We waited on the Duke [Schomberg] to whom the Col. presented me. We dined at Mrs. Purdon's for 3s. 6d. After dinner I visited Dean Wilkins and offered to preach there the next Sunday, but his pulpit was pre-engaged.

17.—The Col. sent to Belfast and engaged me to preach to-morrow there. I dined with him, and after dinner spent the remainder of the day walking and shooting with him and Lieut. Norton. I preached at Belfast on Proverbs, 18. I walked thither and back to the Major's Q^{rs}. where I dined with the Earl of Meath, my Lieut. Col., S^r Cha^s Fielding, S^r John Topham, R. Pooley, &c. With them I spent this evening. At night Lieut. Blakeney came to the Col. and give us an acct of Ballynacarrig.* Col. Oosly [Wolseley] on the 12th ad-

* *Ballynacarrig*, a stronghold on the borders of Westmeath and Longford. Wolseley having landed in the preceding year at Derry, had relieved the garrison of

Enniskillen, and fought the Battle of Newtownbutler so graphically sketched by Macaulay, and was now advancing to place himself between Dublin and Athlone.

1690.

vanced there with a detached party of 600 men, in hope to have surprised that garrison, being but 200 men. There, viewing the place, he was shot thro the scrotum, and thereby forced to return and leave the command to Colonel Fowlke, who, passing a river almost up to his arm-pits, with about 30 men, first beat the enemy out of an orchard, and then bringing down the rest with some faggots to fill up the trench. The enemy surrendered the place on condition that they might have their lives without arms. The Colonel exposed his person freely and so did Charles Oliver. We lost a Danish captain—Du Bois—of Chas. Fowlkes' regiment, and 4 volunteers; whereof P. Mallery was one, and about 30 soldiers; but the place being taken, 20 Enniskillen men were put into it as a garrison.

19.—Our regt drew out to exercise, and my horse being lame by a kick near his knee, I rode a horse of F. Burton's, with whom I went to Belfast, and dined at Bettinger's with Capt. Sybourg and Major Perdrian. We viewed the town in boats and bought a deal board to make tent-poles, &c.

20.—We all went to see the meeting-house at Dun Murray in order to employ it, to-morrow being our fast day. We dined at Mr. Therry's, being Capt. South's Qrs, and came home early. In the evening my brother [brother-in-law] Aldworth came to me and staid all night

21.—I went in the morning to the meeting-house at Dun Murray, where the regt met, and I preached to them on 2 Cor. 5, 20.

25.—I went in the morning to Lisburn and preached before the General on John 15, 14. I dined with Dean Wilkins; and after evening service sat a while with some of our Munster men that I met there, and among them was Capn Sterne.^b In the evening I returned and supped at Capn South's Qrs this day. We had an acct that the enemy had quitted Navan, Ardee, Castle Blaney, and several other places, all which they burnt, and drove the Protestant inhabitants away before them; and also that a party of Col. Oosly's men had made an incursion into the the enemy's Qrs as far as Kells, and brought off a considerable prey of cattle.

28.—I went with the Col. to Lisburn, who presented my brother Aldworth to the Duke, and then offered to take out a new Commission for me, but the Duke refused it, because he said the King's was better; but complimented me about my sermon. I dined with Cornet Pooly, my Col., Capn Forenet, Capn Harvey, &c.: it cost me here 2s. 6d.

30.—I walked to Belfast and dined with the Col., Major, and several others, at Mrs. Rourke's. After dinner Capn Bellinghamⁱ came to us, being newly arrived from Liverpool, and gave us an acct that the Parliement was adjourned on Tuesday last; and the horse guards marched from

^b *Captain Sterne*.—Could this have been the father of Lawrence Sterne, the author of *Tristram Shandy*? We know that he was an officer in William's army, and a settler in Munster.

ⁱ *Captain Bellingham*.—The officer here mentioned was in close attendance on King William during the

whole of his campaign in Ireland. Extracts from his excellent Diary have been published in several works, and it is frequently referred to by Macaulay in his *History*. An extract, giving his version of the battle of the Boyne, will be found at the end of the present article.

1690.

London ; that his Majesty was speedily to move thence towards us, and will bring with him 40,000, and that all the army in Eng^d are paid off to the 1st instant. I also visited Capⁿ Barrow, who was sick of a fever, whereof Will^m Deane, Chaplain to the Hospital, died on Tuesday last ; and many others are now sick.

31.—I dined with the Col.; and in the evening walked as far as Mr. Turly's with Sr Peregr. Cust in his way homeward. There we supt at my expence of 6 pence. And on the way we met Dr. Walker coming from Belfast after taking a plentiful refreshment.

June. 1.—I read prayers and preached in ye meeting-house at Down Murry to a large congregation. After which I dined with most of our officers at Capⁿ South's quarters, and there had I news of Count Maynard being our Col., and all that Capⁿ Ballingham told us confirmed. My text was Eccls. 11. v. 6—10.

2.—In ye morning our reg^t drew out to exercise, and I read prayers to them in the field, on horseback ; after which I went with them all to ye Major's quar^{rs}, where we dined, and with them I spent ye rest of ye day.

3.—I went with ye Col. towards Carrickfergus ; but as we past thro' Belfast, we read an account that Maynard Count Schomberg, General of the horse, our Col., was landed and in town, whereupon we stopped our journey and waited on him. He rec^d us very kindly, and ye Col. and Major dined with him, but Fr. Burton and I at the Eagle and Child for 3s. 6d. each.

6.—C. Schomberg came to see us, and gave orders for our exercise ; after which he went to Belfast, and Capⁿ Aldworth, Fr. Burton, and I dined at Cornet Conniers's quar^{rs} for 1s. and spent the afternoon at the Major's quarters.

7.—Capt. Aldworth, Fr. Burton, and I went to Carrigfergus, and viewed the town, Castle, and the entrenchments that were about it. It lies by the sea-side, is a small town, and no such strong Castle as is reported, tho' the sea does encompass it on 3 sides. The walls were a little battered near the gate, and some houses burn'd by the carcasses. We dined at Corporal Davis's house, where Capⁿ Mead treated us. In the evening as we came back we met Col. Heaford going to his quarters extremely sick. I offered to go back and attend him, but he refused it. We saw also 2 reg^t of Dutch horse encamped near the white house, and many soldiers, horse and foot, a-landing, among whom where the 3rd troop of horse and Dutch foot guards. The train of artillery were also in sight ; some in the harbour. I preached at Down Murry, and dined at Deryahie with Lieut. Meredith. My text was Matth. 7, 21.

9.—We drew out in the morning in the park, and after a little exercise, Fr. Burton and I went to Belfast, where we bought some tedder ropes and some ginger ; thence we and Dick Travers went to the Falls and dined with Sr Peregr. Cust in his quarters.

10.—The General went to Belfast to view the train of artillery, &c. In the evening, on a false report that the King was landed, all the country flamed with bonfires.

1690.

- 11.—I went to Belfast to visit Mr. Andrews, who is very ill of a fever. I prayed with him, and advised for him, and in the evening met with Burton, Lieut Morton, Pope, and Conniers, at Turlie's, where we spent the evening. This night the first troop of guards landed at Bangor, and the people believing that the King was with them, all were in bonfires as the night before.
- 12.—We drew out again at the four lanes' end,ⁱ and after prayers, were exercised. We dined at Mr. Turlie's, Capⁿ Hodges, Capⁿ Aldworth, and Mr. Purdon, who came lately from Dublin and gave me an acct of my family, and of K. J. army [King James's army] being treated by us. Our reckning was 4s. 6d. each. In the afternoon we walked into the park,^k and thence to the place where Col. Heaford's dragoons were encamped near Belfast. At our return we sat a while at the constable's, and then supped with the Col.; and Dick Travers being gone, I quartered Mr. Purdon in my field bed.
- 14.—I went with Capt Neville and F. Burton to visit Lieut. Prince, and dined with him, but there being no beer in the house, I drank water. After dinner we went to Cornet Pope's quarters, who gave us a bowl of punch; but before we drank it, we rec^d the news of the King's landing and being at Belfast; whereupon we went immediately towards the park, but in the way we met the L. Col., Major, Capt South, &c. coming home, who assured us of the truth of what we heard; and so returning with them to the Col's Qrs, we had a bonfire and several vollics. Saw the fireworks at Belfast, and spent the night joyfully.
- 15.—All the officers of our regt went together to wait on his Majesty, whom we found in the garden, and stood until he passed by us; after which we all went into the hall and were presented to him, and particularly myself by C. Schomberg; our Col. yⁿ kissed his Majesty's hand. Then we dined at Mrs. Rourk's for 4s. each. After dinner I went with Mr. Pooley to Mr. Cox, with whom and Dr. Walker we sat an hour,^l and then I walked home with the Adjutant, the town being surrounded by the multitude of officers in it.
- 16.—This day the remainder of the Dutch foot and most of the dragoons arrived, in so much that there were not less than 500 sail of ships together in the lough. In the afternoon I went to the mountain's foot to bury Corporal Smith, of Capⁿ Coofe's troop, which I did at an old burying place within a $\frac{1}{2}$ mile of Belfast, called Shankill; and as I returned thro' the town I saw the King coming home with his guards, having been at the White House, and seen his train of artillery, being 40 peeces.

ⁱ *Four-lanes-end*. — The encampment of Schomberg's army was at the place still known as "the Trench," situated one mile from Drumbeg church, near the cross-roads called "the four lane ends," and extending in the direction of Lisburn. The entrenchment consisted of a high ditch and a deep fosse into which water flowed, and was several miles in extent, encircling the present properties of Trench House and Belvedere House. Little of it now remains. The horse and artillery were encamped farther on at Brookhill. The ground there was

palisaded without a trench, and the stakes remained for a long time afterwards; a portion of the ground being eventually converted into a farm-yard by the late proprietor of the place, Commodore Watson.

^k The park adjoining the camp, alluded to in the Diary, lay in a direct line between Brookhill and "the Trench," and was surrounded by a wall. It is still called "the Park," and is used as grazing ground.

^l He does not inform us what "refreshment," if any, he got with Walker during the hour's *sejour*!

1690.

- 17.—In the morning early we drew out in the park, and about 10 of the clock the King came and viewed our regiment. He rode between all ye ranks, and then, taking a stand before ye left squadron, we all filed off troop by troop, and marched man by man before him.
- 19.—We drew out in the morning and encamped in the park; about 10 of the clock the King passed by us; and having viewed some regts of Dutch horse, went to Hillsbourrow, giving us orders to march after him to-morrow.
- 20.—We rendezvoused all our regt at Lambeg, and marching thro' Lisburn encamped at Garanbane, [Carnbane,] about the midway between it and Hillsbourrough.
- 21.—We decamped very early and marched to Dromore, where we encamped beyond the town before 9 of the clock.
- 22.—We marched to Loughbricklinn, where the whole army rendezvoused. In the after noon the King came up and viewed us, and pitched in a hill to the left of us, our foot being in the first line on the right wing next the Dutch troop of Gaurds. In the evening 2 Scotch Ensigns that deserted K. James came in to us, and gave an acct that he was encamped with 20,000 men near Dundalk, resolving to dispute the pass near Moyra Castle;^m whereupon it was concluded that Major-Generl Scravenmore should view the country, and find another way to march our cannon; and accordingly about midnight went out with 200 horse and 100 dragoons. We had also an acct this evening that Capn Farlow, of Col. Stewart's regmt, going out with a small party of foot and dragoons, fell on another of the enemy and routed them, but pursuing too far, fell into an ambush, lost his Lieut. and 16 men killed; himself and 10 more were wounded; 8 taken.
- 23.—I went in the morning with the Col. and Capn Aldworth to the King's Qrs, but his Majesty was gone toward Newry, and went with his guards only 3 miles beyond it. We applied ourselves to Sir R. Southwell about getting the Capt a command in Col. Foulks's regimt, and so [be] retained. In the evening Capt South and the detachmt with Scravenmore returned, and gave an acct that as soon as they parted from us they saw a trooper of K. J. army as a spy viewing our camp, and that he immediately scoured off, and carrying news that our army were on their march, and that he saw their vanguard coming forward, whom he mistook that detachmt to be. K. James burned his camp and made the best of his way toward Drogheda. We had also an acct this day of an engagmt with the French in the Mediterranean, where we were victorious, and that the Duke of Savoy had declared war against the French.
- 24.—K. J. having quitted the strong pass at Moyra Castle, we staid in camp until all the forces were come up. In the afternoon a deserter of Col. Sheldon's regmt came over to us,

^m *Moyra Castle*.—This is the "Moyry Pass," the well-known defile leading into Ulster, and the scene of repeated contests during Tyrone's rebellion. It is now known as "Ravensdale."

1690.

and gave the King a good account of the state and proceedings of the army, that they were 43,000 men, and all drawing together in order to oppose us; and that Capt Farlow was taken prisoner and among them. We were also this day much affected with apprehension that our fleet at Carlingford are surprised and destroyed by the enemy, having heard very many cannon that way, much after the method of an engagement at sea. This evening all our detachmt returned and bring news the foe had quitted Dundalk and Ardee.

25.—We lay still encamped, our way being now clear before us, only the left wing and all the foot marched before us. We had an account also that the cannon we heard was from our own ships entering the bay of Carlingford, and that Major-Genl Kirk was entered into Dundalk.

26.—In the morning we decamped, and going over Poins's pass [?] came to Newry, and passing the bridge pitched our tents on a hill beyond the town. The King lay in a small tent by us, being well assured that our way was open to Dundalk.

27.—We marched from Newry over the pass at Moyra, where the enemy, if they had any spirit, might easy have stopped us for some time; about 10 of the clock we saw Dundalk, and passing the river near Bedlow castle," and going over the ground of the last encampmt, we pitched a mile beyond the town on the same ground where K. J. lay last year. Here Lieut. Gen. Douglass and all the rest of our army came up to us, so that we formed a camp at least 3 miles in length in 2 lines. The King, with a party of horse and dragoons, marched forward, and had acct by his scouts that K. J. lay on this side Ardee, not 5 miles from us. Whereupon order was given to have all our horses saddled at the picket, and to be ready to mount at the sound of the trumpet: and in order thereunto at 9 of the clock every man was booted and had his horse in his hand, it being resolved to follow the enemy this night or in the morning early. But some Dutch dragoons that were sent out to discover fell into the rear of the enemy whom they found on their march, and took some provisions and a little plunder; and bringing us an acct that they were decamped, and had quitted Ardee and gone beyond it, put a stop to our design, and all were ordered to unsaddle.

28.—A strong detachmt of horse and dragoons were commanded out, with whom Col. Begerly, [?] our Lieut. Col. went, and after the King in person: they marched to Ardee, and found the town empty, a few sick persons only remaining in it; King James's army being gone forward in the morning early, on pretence, as is said, of sending some forces into Munster to oppose our landing there. In the afternoon 2 persons, a man and woman, were seized attempting to poison our water, and were killed by the mob; in the evening the King returned and ordered us to march at 2 in the morning.

" *Bedlow Castle*—Castletown, a ruin in good preservation within a mile of Dundalk, and close to the line of railway. It was the property of the Bellevs until the middle of the last century.

1690.

29.—At 2 in the morning we decamped and marched to Ardee. By the way 2 men were hanged, one for deserting, the other for betraying some of our men to the enemy. In the afternoon I read prayers, and preached in the field on Psalm 118, 15. In the evening I received a message from H. Cross that he was seized and committed at the standard for suspicion of being a spy and inclined to desert us; whereupon I went to ye place and found him pinnioned there under a guard of 3 persons, who would not permit me to speak to him, whereupon I returned pensive, but unable to do him service.

30.—At 2 in the morning we decamped again, and marched toward Drogheda, where we found K. J. encamped on the other side of the Boyne. We drew up all our horse, in a line opposite him, within a cannon shot; and as his Majesty passed our line they fired 6 shot at him, one whereof fell and struck off the top of the Duke Wertemberg's pistol and the wiskers of his horse, and another tore the King's coat on his shoulder.* We stood open during at least 20 shots, untill a man and 2 horses being killed among the Dutch guards, we all retired into a trench behind us, where we lay safe, while much mischief was done to other regiments, and in the evening drew off and encamped behind the hill.

July 1.—About 6 in the morning the Earl of Portland^p marched up the river almost to the bridge of Slane with the right wing, consisting of 24 squadrons of horse and dragoons, and 6 regiments of foot; and at 2 fords we passed the river, where there were 6 squadrons of the enemy to guard the pass, but the first firing of our dragoons and 3 pieces of cannon yt marched with us, they all ran away, killing nothing but one of our dragoon horses. As soon as we passed the river we saw the enemy marching towards us, and that they drew up on the side of a hill in 2 lines, the river on their right, and all their horse on the left wing; their foot appeared very numerous, but in horse we far exceeded. Whereupon the Earl of Portland drew us up also in 2 lines, intermixing the horse and foot by squadron and battalion, and sent away for more foot to enforce us. And thus the armys stood a considerable time, an unpassable bog being between them. At length 6 regiments of foot more joyned, and we altered our line of battle, drawing all our horse into the right wing, and so outflanking the enemy, we marched round the bog and engaged them, rather pursuing than fighting them as far as Duleek. In the interim

* A buff coat worn by William on the eve of the battle is now in the possession of Robert Thompson, Esq., of Ravensdale, and was shown among the antiquities exhibited in Belfast in 1852, at the Meeting of the British Association. It is perforated at the spot opposite the shoulder in which the King received his wound. It was the property of the late Mrs. Mills, (grand-aunt to Mr. Thompson,) who died a few years ago in extreme old age, at Ravensdale. This lady's husband had received it from Colonel Wetherall, (Aide-de-camp to William,) whose near relative he was. The Colonel had assisted in taking it off the King, with whose consent he had retained it in memory of the incident, and of his sovereign.

The dimensions of the coat prove that William was a man of small stature.

^p It will be remarked that Davis names the Earl of Portland as in command of the right wing, while Bellingham, in our subsequent extract, names Douglas, and the French author, also quoted by us, names the Count Ménard de Schomberg as occupying this position. All three are correct, for Count de Schomberg was the general in command, whilst the others commanded their respective brigades of horse and foot under him. Such discrepancies are valuable, and serve to confirm the correctness of the general report.

1690.

Count Solmes with the foot forced the pass under our camp, and marched over the river with the blue Dutch reg^t of guards. No sooner were they up the hill, but the enemy's horse fell on them, ours, with the King, being about half a mile lower, passing at another ford. At the first push the first rank only fired, and then fell on their faces, loading their muskets again as they lay on the ground. At the next charge they fired a volley of 3 ranks, then at the next the first rank got up and fired again, which being received by a choice squadron of the enemy, consisting most of officers, they immediately fell in upon the Dutch, as having spent all their front fire, but the 2 rear ranks drew up in 2 platoons, and flanked the enemy across; and the rest screwing their swords to the muskets, received the charge with all imaginable bravery, and in a minute dismounted them all. The Derry reg^{mt} also sustained them bravely, and as they drew off maintained the same ground with groans and laughter. His Majesty then came up and charged at the head of the Iniskilling horse, who deserted him at the first charge,⁹ and carried with them a Dutch regiment that sustained them, but the King's blue troop of guards soon supplied their place, and with them he charged in person, and routed the enemy, and coming over the hill near Duleek appeared on our flank, and being not known at first made all our forces halt and draw up again in order, which gave the enemy time to rally also, and draw up on the side of the hill, a bog and river being between us, and then they fired 2 pieces of cannon on us, but did no mischief; but, as soon as our foot and cannon came up, they marched on and we after them; but our foot being unable to march as they did, we could not come up to fight again, but the night coming on we were forced to let them go; but had we engaged half an hour sooner, or the day held an hour longer, we had certainly destroyed that army. However, we killed the Lord Dungane, Lord Carlingford, Sir Neal Oneal, and about 3,000 others; and lost Duke Schomberg, Dr. Walker, Colonel Callimot, and about 300 more; we took Lieut. General Hamilton, and several officers and soldiers prisoners, and it being very dark were forced to be in the field all night with our horses in our hands.

- 2.—In the morning, as soon as it was light, we returned to Duleek, where our foot was, and sent a detachment to bring up our baggage from the last camp. In the afternoon, 3 troops of horse and 3 regiments of foot that came from Munster to join K. J., appeared on the flank, and alarmed us, and sending two spies to discover who we were, we took and hanged them, the rest marching back without any engagement. I rode out this afternoon to see the country, and got some corn for my horse, but all other things were taken before, out of Sir Garett Aylmer and the Lady Babe's [Balfé?] houses. In the evening William Sanders came to us from Dublin, and gave an acct that K. J. with all his army were gone forward toward Munster, having released all his prisoners.

⁹ Macaulay (*History of England*, vol. 3, p. 634) explains satisfactorily this sudden retreat of the Enniskilleners, they having mistaken a movement of William's, to bring up a reinforcement of his Dutch guards, for a retreat.

1690.

- 3.—We broke up our camp in the morning, and marched to a place within 2 miles of Swords, where 300 citizens of Dublin came out to the King, and to congratulate our victory, assuring us that K. J. was gone, and [that he had] advised that no blood be spilled to exasperate us. Whereupon 2 battalions of Dutch foot were sent forward, and a party of the horse guards toward Dublin.
- 4.—We lay still in our camp, and I went to Dublin to see my Lord Primate, whom I found very well and cheerfull. In the afternoon the Dutch guards took possession of the castle, and the Duke of Ormond, with the horse, the out guards of the city. In the evening I went with F. Burton and some others to the 3 Tuns, and we lay together at Rob. Foulk's lodging in Wine Tavern Street.
- 5.—Our army marched forward and encamped on the West of Finglass. In the afternoon the Col. and I went to the Court, and thence to Johnstown to visit Col. Moore and his lady, and so came home.
- 6.—The King went in the morning to Dublin, and heard Dr. King preach at St Patrick's Church. I preached in the camp, and after sermon I walked to Dublin and dined at Dean Burgh's. In the evening I met the Col. and some other of our officers, and sat a while with them at the 3 Tuns in St Michal's lane, and then we returned together, I riding Lieut. Meredith's horse, and the city full of bonfires."

We need not follow Dr. Davis any farther, but leave some of our southern brother archæologists to take him up in his marches and campaigns through Munster. We will close this article by two extracts from contemporary writers. The first is from a work in French, published in Amsterdam the year after the Battle of the Boyne; and, although anonymous, evidently the production of one who had access to all the important documents of the day, whether civil or military, which he frequently gives *verbatim*. His style in describing events is clear and concise, and might serve as a model in that respect to some of our military chroniclers of later times. From the extract we give, translated, it would appear that the effect of the diversion of the right wing of his army to the Fords of Slane had been fully calculated on by William, and that the movements of his centre under his own command were regulated by the success of the movement of this wing, in which were our two Diarists.

"The same evening that the King of England was wounded in the way I have described [by a six-pound shot] he ordered Count Ménard de Schomberg, with the Cavalry of the right wing, two regiments of Dragoons of the left wing, Trelawny's Brigade of Infantry, and five small field-pieces, to go the next morning to some Fords which he understood were three miles higher up than the camp, to effect a passage, and thus take the enemy in the flank or oblige them to decamp. The Count, who is exceedingly experienced and skilful in the art of war; who possesses in charges, com

bats, and pitched battles, courage, activity and admirable energy; and who is capable not only of successfully commanding a corps such as that I have just specified, but even a great army; having spent the night in making all his arrangements, went, early in the morning to the place I have mentioned, and there found on the other side of the river eight squadrons of the enemy, who made as if they would defend the passage of it. Nevertheless he enters the water with troops under his command, presses on, repulses speedily the enemy, puts them to flight, and draws up in the order of battle with the design of marching after them again to attack them and rout them, according to the original order of the King, whom he constantly kept informed of the state of affairs, so that his Majesty might take his measures accordingly, and attack and force the enemy at other points, lest the whole of their army should fall upon him. The King thus informed sent his orders to the Count, and intimated to him, at the same time, that he was going to cross with the rest of the army."— *Histoire de la Révolution d'Irlande, arrivée sous Guillaume III.*, 1691.

Our other extract will be from Bellingham's Journal, giving an account of that portion of the Battle in which William was more immediately engaged, and for which we are indebted to the kindness of his descendant, Sir Alan E. Bellingham, who has handed us the following:—"the 30th [June] very hott. I called at Mr. Townley's in our march towards Boyne. I was some time wth y^e King on y^e hill of Tullaghescar, from where he viewed Drogheda, and then went towards Old Bridge. On y^e S. side of Boyne lay y^e enemy's camp; which y^e King going to view he was hitt by cannon shot on y^e shoulder, which putt us into the greatest consternation imaginable, but blessed be God it proved but a slighte hurte. Went round his own camp, and was received wth y^e greatest joye and acclamations imaginable, y^e cannon fired at each [other] all y^e afternoon. We drew a great body of our horse up y^e hills in sight of y^e enemy. We fir'd severall bombs, some of which did execution, and our cannon dismounted 2 of y^e enemy's batteryes.

"July 1st, 1690.—A joyfull day, excessive hott: about 6 this morning the King gott on horseback and gave y^e necessary orders. Kirke ordered me to bring him some accounts from y^e enemy. I brought him a youth, one Fyans, who came that morning from Drogheda. I carry'd him to y^e King who was then standing att the battery seeing his cannon play att y^e house of Old Bridge.

"He sent early a strong detachment of about 15,000 men with Douglass towards Slane, who pass'd y^e river without any opposition, and putt y^e enemy to route who were on that wing.

"He sent another detachment of horse to y^e left to goe over att y^e mill foord, but y^e tide coming in, and y^e foord bad, y^e passage was very difficult, most of them being forced to swim, insomuch y^t they could not come up tyme enough to assist our foot, who went over foord att Old Bridge. About 11 of y^e clock y^e enemy had layed an ambush behind y^e ditches and houses on y^e other side of y^e water, who fir'd incessantly att our men as they were passing river, who, as soon as arriv'd on land, immediately putt those musqueteirs to y^e route, and advanc'd farther into y^e field in Battalia. Here the brave old Duke Schomberg was killed, and Coll. Callemott mortally

wounded. Ye enemy advanc'd towards us, and made a brisk effort upon us, but we soon repell'd them with considerable loss on theyr side. They made two other attempts upon us, but were still bravely beaten back: and when our horses of ye left came upp ye enemy quite quitted that field, having left severall dead bodyes behind them. 'Twas there we tooke Lieut. General Hamilton. The enemye's horse of Tirconnell's regiment behav'd themselves well, but our Dutch like Angells. The K. charg'd in person at ye head of ye Enniskilleners and expos'd himself wth undaunted bravery—he pursu'd almost as far ye Naule^r and left them not till near 10 o'clock att night—I was his guide back to Duleeke—we kill'd about 2000 of theyr men besides L^d Carlingford, Dungan, and severall other officers of noate kill'd and taken prisoners. We lost not above 200 in ye whole action, many of which were kill'd by our own men through mistake. I return'd to ye camp at Old Bridge, having left ye King in his couch att Duleeke where he stay'd that night. I was allmost fainte for want of drinke and meat."

G. S.

^r "The Naule," about nine miles from the field, is a precipitous and romantic glen, through which the river Delvan flows, dividing the counties of Meath and Dublin; and it probably presented an insurmountable obstacle to William's cavalry.